Fun with your TV favourites — inside!

TV COMIC plus TOM & JERRY Weekly

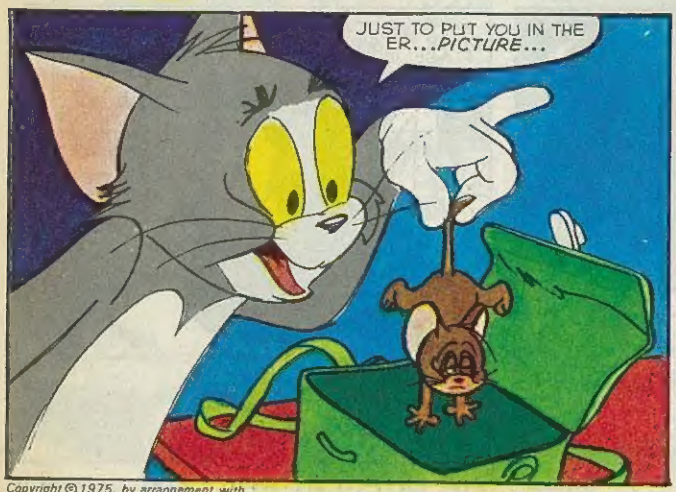
7p

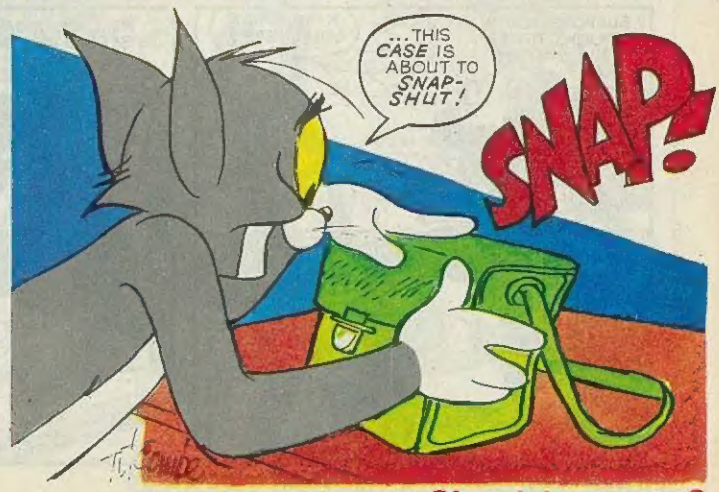
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week ending 25th January, 1975 | Number 1206

TOM and JERRY

GEE! MAID'S INVITED THE CAMERA CLUB ALONG FOR A MEETING AND SLIDE-SHOW! IT'LL BE LIKE GOING TO THE PICTURES.
TALKING OF THAT, JERRY...





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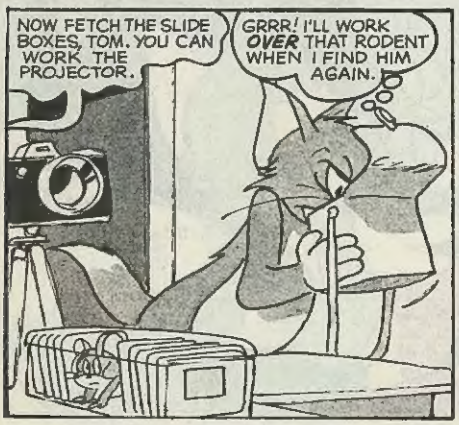
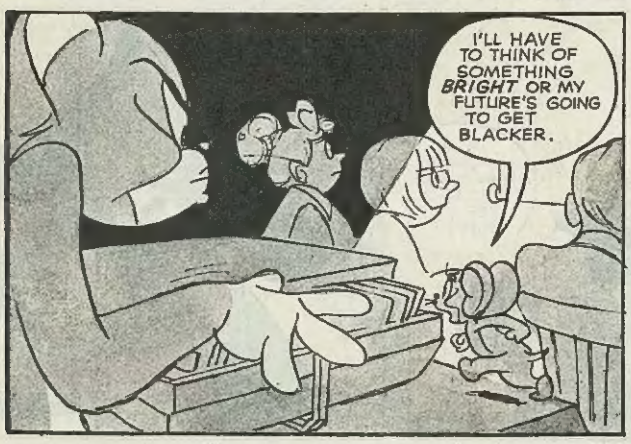
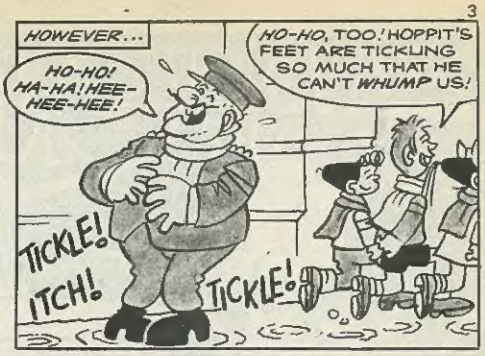


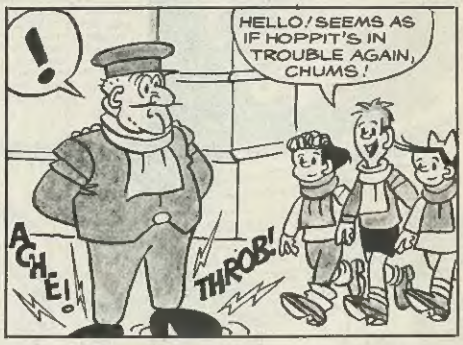


SWEET OF YOU TO OFFER TO TAKE TOM'S PLACE, JERRY. YOU ARE A REAL PET!
SNIGGER! THANKS TO THAT TOM, HE'S HELPED ME TO PROJECT... ER... BETTER IMAGE OF MYSELF! SNIGGER!

Meet the Mus-cat-eer next week!

TV Terrors





Balloon bother for Hoppit soon.

CANNON

DAZE E. Ternal plans to jump the Sleepy River Canyon on a rocket-propelled motorcycle. Cannon has been hired by the insurance firm backing the stunt to investigate a rumour of large bets placed on Ternal's failure. Cannon discovers someone has meddled with the machine, but fails to convince Ternal. Then the big private eye gets news he wasn't expecting . . .

SHORTLY AFTER, CANNON RECEIVES A VISIT FROM HIS OLD POLICE BUDDY, SERGEANT LUKE PROVIS...

IF YOU DO ME A FAVOUR, LUKE, THE LEAST I CAN DO IS SUPPLY YOU WITH BREAKFAST.

BRIBING A POLICE OFFICER, EH? YOU'D BETTER READ THE FILE FIRST AND SEE IF IT'S WORTH IT.

YOU HEARD ME, CANNON! SEND IN YOUR BILL AND EXPENSES, BUT THE CASE IS DEFINITELY *CLOSED!*

HE HASN'T SINNED TOO MUCH UP TO NOW, HAS HE, LUKE? FUNNY HE SHOULDN'T FILE A COMPLAINT AFTER GETTING BEATEN NEAR TO DEATH.

SO HE GAMBLES WITH THE WRONG PEOPLE! ANYWAY, YOU'RE OFF THE CASE NOW.

I DIDN'T EXACTLY SAY I'D *FINISHED* WITH THIS CASE, DID I, LUKE?

DON'T BE A FOOL, FRANK. IF YOU CONTINUE AND FOUNDATION REGISTER A COMPLAINT, YOU COULD LOSE YOUR CARD TO OPERATE.

MEANWHILE, IN THE GARAGE AREA BENEATH CANNON'S LUXURY APARTMENT BLOCK...

MR CANNON ASKED US TO CHECK HIS REAR WHEEL.

I'LL GIVE HIM A CALL, TELL HIM YOU'RE HERE.

YOU PUT THAT PHONE BACK WHERE IT BELONGS AND SHOW US MR CANNON'S AUTO. RIGHT?

AND...

MAKE SURE YOU FIX IT GOOD!

QUIT FRETTIN'! NOW LET'S MOVE— CANNON COULD SHOW ANY SECOND!

MINUTES LATER...

NOW, HOW ABOUT A LIFT HOME, FRANK?

MY PLEASURE, SERGEANT PROVIS.

THAT'S FUNNY. WHERE'S OLD CHARLIE, THE JANITOR, GOTTEN TO THIS MORNING?

SOMETHIN' WRONG?

GUESS NOT. I SUPPOSE CHARLIE'S JUST POPPED OUT FOR SOME COFFEE OR SOMETHING!

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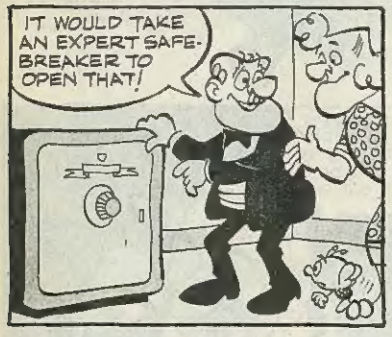
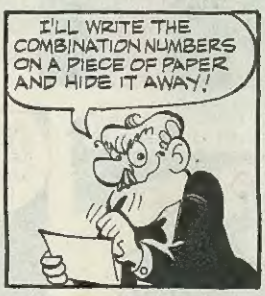
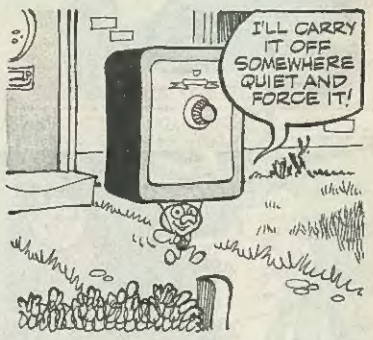
Next week: act of sabotage!

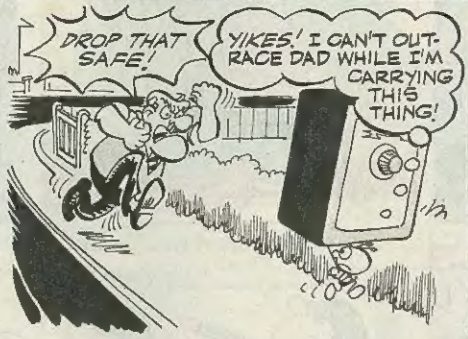
MIGHTY MOTH

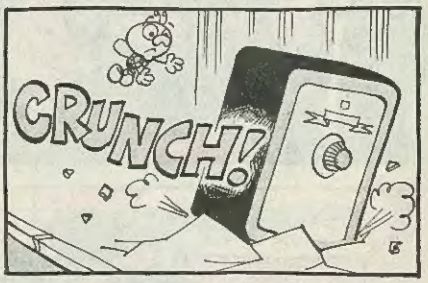
DO YOU LIKE THE NEW SUIT I'VE BOUGHT TO GO TO THE MAYOR'S DINNER TONIGHT, MA?
VERY SMART, DAD! THERE WILL BE LOTS OF IMPORTANT PEOPLE THERE!
1206



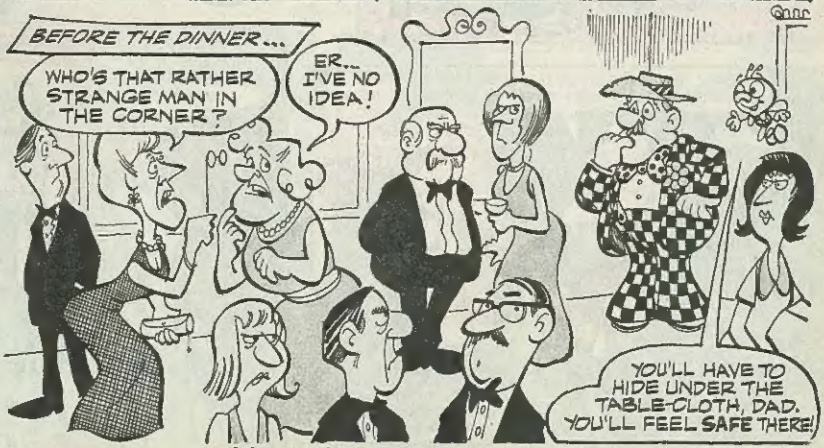








WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CARRY IT BACK AND IT'S NEARLY TIME TO GET READY! WHERE'S THE PIECE OF PAPER WITH THE COMBINATION ON IT?
OH, CRUMBS! I PUT IT IN THE TOP POCKET OF THE SUIT!


BEFORE THE DINNER...
WHO'S THAT RATHER STRANGE MAN IN THE CORNER?
ER... I'VE NO IDEA!
YOU'LL HAVE TO HIDE UNDER THE TABLE-CLOTH, DAD. YOU'LL FEEL SAFE THERE!

High 'n' Mighty mothsterics soon.

BARNEY BEAR

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A dog learns the drill next week!

JOHNNY MORRIS'S ANIMAL MAGIC

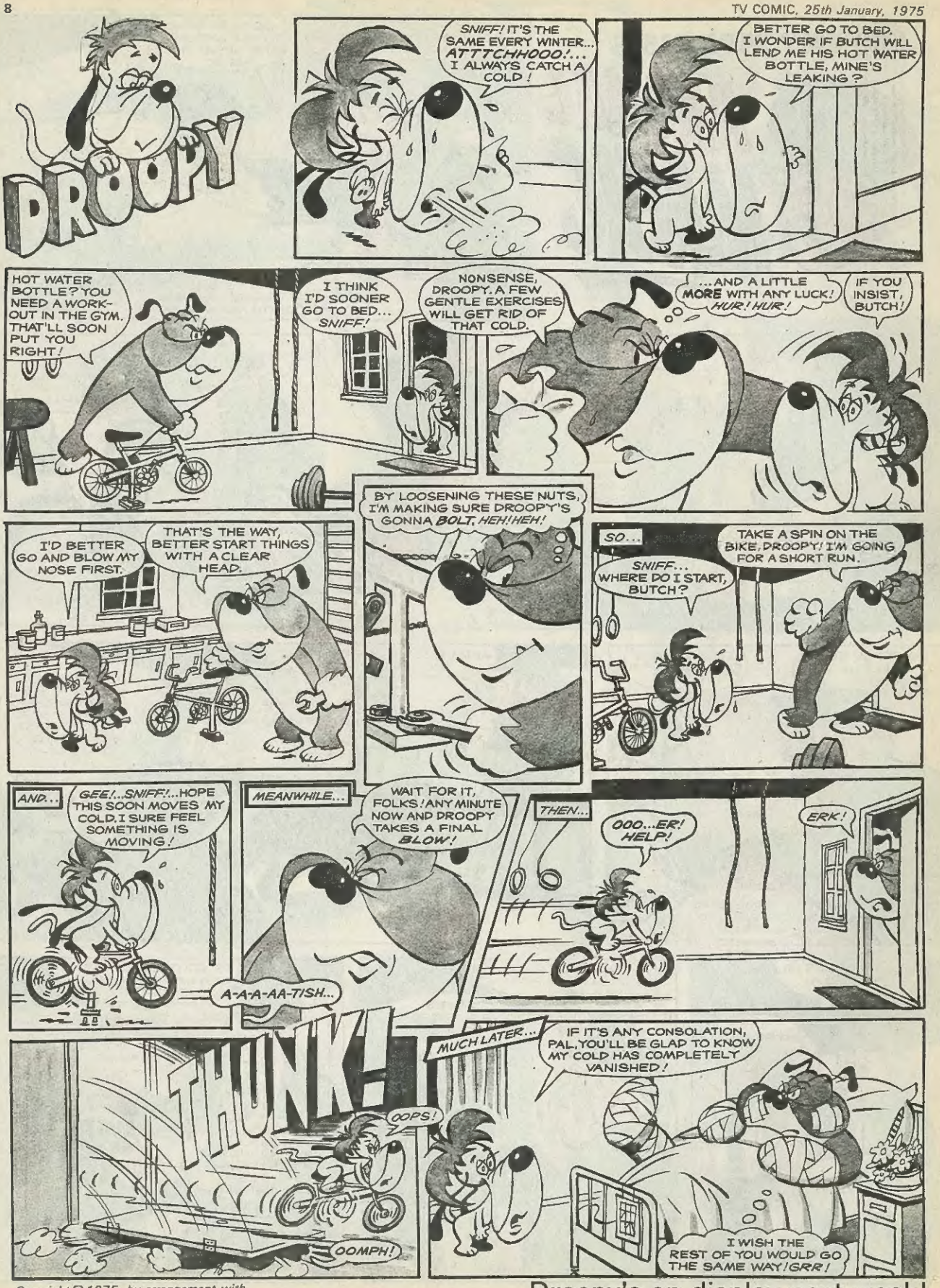
THIS WEATHER SUITS YOU POLAR BEARS DOWN TO THE GROUND, DOESN'T IT?
SUITS US DOWN TO THE GROUND AND UP TO THE NECK.
THIS SNOW MAKES ME FEEL QUITE FLAKED OUT!

AND DOES THIS WEATHER SUIT THE WOLVERINES?
IT SUITS WOLVES AND WOLVERINES.
BUT, OF COURSE, WE ARE NOT WOLVES.
NO, AND LET'S SAY STRAIGHTAWAY THAT WE ARE ALSO CALLED GLUTTONS.

NOT VERY NICE TO BE CALLED A GLUTTON.
I'D RATHER BE CALLED A GLUTTON THAN A GREEDY PIG!
THERE'S A BIT OF A GLUT OF GLUTTONS AROUND HERE.

OF COURSE, A LEMMING IS A SORT OF A VOLE, ISN'T IT?
OH, YES. A LEMMING IS NOT A BIT LIKE AN ORANGE.
IF WE ATE ORANGES WE WOULDN'T BE CALLED WOLVERINES, WE'D BE CALLED TANGERINES!

Join Johnny among the animals again soon!


DROOPY
SNIFF! IT'S THE SAME EVERY WINTER... ATTTCHHOOO!... I ALWAYS CATCH A COLD!
BETTER GO TO BED. I WONDER IF BUTCH WILL LEND ME HIS HOT WATER BOTTLE, MINE'S LEAKING?
HOT WATER BOTTLE? YOU NEED A WORK-OUT IN THE GYM. THAT'LL SOON PUT YOU RIGHT!
I THINK I'D SOONER GO TO BED... SNIFF!
NONSENSE, DROOPY. A FEW GENTLE EXERCISES WILL GET RID OF THAT COLD.
...AND A LITTLE MORE WITH ANY LUCK! HUR! HUR!
IF YOU INSIST, BUTCH!
BY LOOSENING THESE NUTS, I'M MAKING SURE DROOPY'S GONNA BOLT, HEH! HEH!
I'D BETTER GO AND BLOW MY NOSE FIRST.
THAT'S THE WAY, BETTER START THINGS WITH A CLEAR HEAD.
SO...
SNIFF... WHERE DO I START, BUTCH?
TAKE A SPIN ON THE BIKE, DROOPY! I'M GOING FOR A SHORT RUN.
AND...
GEE!...SNIFF!...HOPE THIS SOON MOVES MY COLD. I SURE FEEL SOMETHING IS MOVING!
MEANWHILE...
WAIT FOR IT, FOLKS! ANY MINUTE NOW AND DROOPY TAKES A FINAL BLOW!
A-A-A-AA-TISH...
THEN...
OOO...ER! HELP!
ERK!
THUNK!
OOPS!
OOMPH!
MUCH LATER...
IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, PAL, YOU'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW MY COLD HAS COMPLETELY VANISHED!
I WISH THE REST OF YOU WOULD GO THE SAME WAY! GRR!

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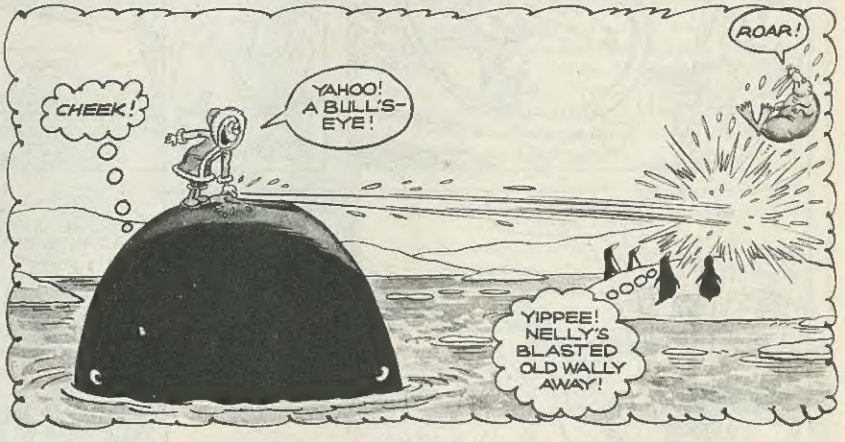
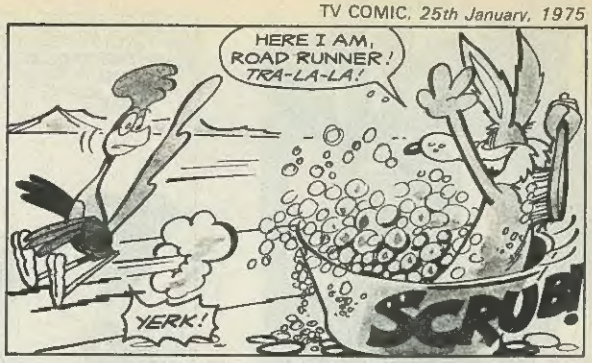
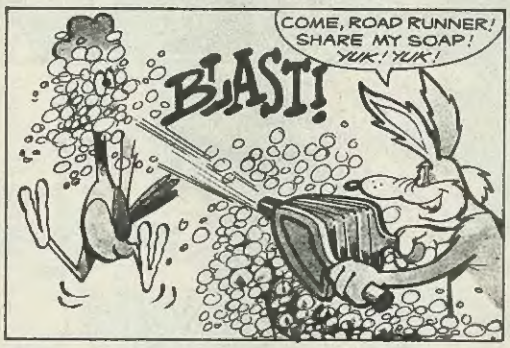
Droopy's on display next week!

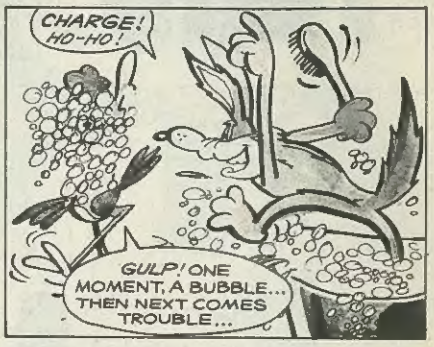
Nelly AND HER Telly

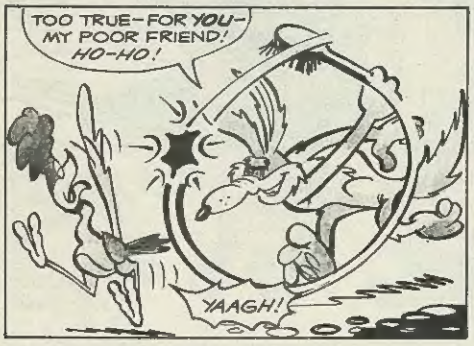


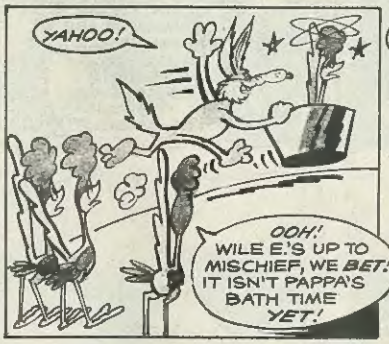
BEEP BEEP The Road Runner

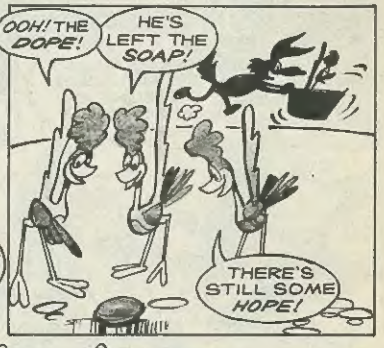


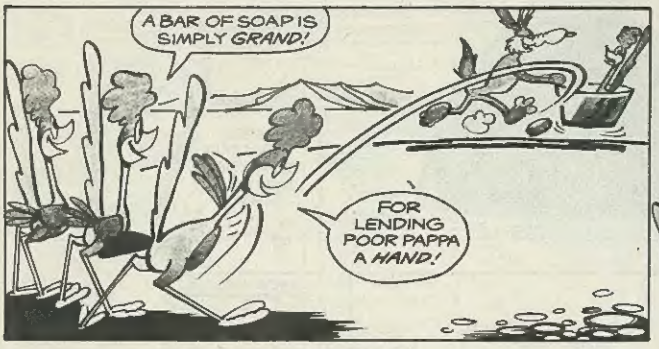


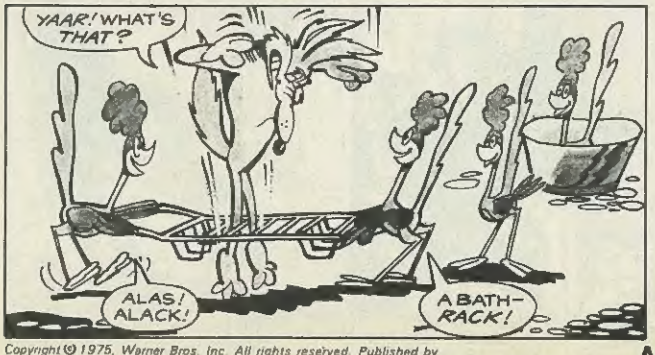












RELAX, PAPPA! WILE E.'S BEAT! NO NEED FOR A HASTY RETREAT! WILE E. SHOULDN'T HAVE WASHED HIS FEET! HO-HO!
SOB! I KNOW, WISEGUYS...I CAN'T DO A THING WITH THEM! BOO-HOO! SOB!

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A plaster disaster for Wile E. soon!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page, and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

STAR LETTER

I went abroad for four years to Kuwait. We drove all the way home; the countries we went through are Iraq, Iran, Turkey, Greece, Italy, Austria, Germany, Belgium and then home to England where we are living now. We get TV Comic every week and I think it is great.

Carolyn Miles, Beaconsfield, Bucks.

Carolyn Miles a traveller's been,
There's very few places she hasn't seen.
She's lived with Kuwaitis,
And crossed the Euphrates,
Passed mosques in Iraq and those in Iran,
And motored the German autobahn.
Drank coffee in Turkey,
Heard Greek play bouzouki,
Austria, Italy, Belgium, too,
Are countries that Carolyn also knew.
The journey is over and so is this poem,
For Carolyn Miles is safely home!

Dear Editor

My name is Amanda Penalver and I am ten years old. I have an uncle who lives in a big three-storey house, which carries a mystery. For in the cellar is a secret passage leading to St John's Church, across the road. A few hundred years ago, nuns lived there and monks used to slaughter them. one nun, Marie, hid in this passage and lived there comfortably until the danger was over. Then, one day, about a month later, she was killed in the passage. Now when my uncle wakes up there are lights on and doors open that he did not do.

Amanda Penalver, Holland-on-Sea, Essex.

Cool What a spooky story. I bet you don't go visiting that particular uncle very often. What would you do if he invited you for a holiday?

Dear Editor

My name is Alan Maxfield and I am nine years old. I have one pet. It is a rabbit called Freddy. I have lots of hobbies and some of them are fishing, football, and I am interested in animals and bird studies. I know quite a lot about birds and animals. The other week there was a sparrowhawk hovering above a field across the road from where I live. I have been having TV Comic for two years now and I enjoy it very much. My favourite characters are Mighty Moth, Barney Bear and Pink Panther.

Alan Maxfield,
Birstall, Leicester.

I agree with you, Alan. I find wildlife fascinating, too. This year, when I was on holiday in Devon, we had a shrew trapped in the outhouse of our bungalow.

My name is Philomena Twomey. I am ten years old. I have six sisters and three brothers. These are some of my sisters and me. There are twelve in my family. We also have an alsatian called Blacky. He guards our house; he is a lovely dog. I like reading TV Comic a lot; my favourite stories are Mighty Moth and Nelly and her Telly. I am a twin and I am second from the left.

Philomena Twomey, South Humberside.

If this is a selection of the Twomey family I can see why your Mum and Dad had such a large family What a smashing looking lot you are!

Dear Editor

My favourite story in your comic is Tarzan. My sister likes Pink Panther and Cannon. We live near the sea and I am learning to swim. here is a picture of me holding our cat Tiger when he was a kitten. I am nearly seven years old.

Matthew Thomas,
Highcliffe-on-Sea, Dorset.

He looks a real bundle of trouble. I think you were having a bit of a problem in keeping him still, weren't you, Matthew?

Dear Editor

I am writing to tell you about our snake called Beady; he lived in a glass tank. One night, Daddy put him away and we went to bed. In the morning, Daddy came bursting into my room and said the snake had gone. We went downstairs to look for it but we could not find him. When I went out to play and Kay went out and Daddy went to work, Mummy carried on searching. When I came home Mummy said the snake is behind the cupboard then it hissed at her and scared her. Then Daddy came home and put him away. My favourite story in TV Comic is Tom and Jerry.

Derek Allen, Pinner, Middlesex.

Suffering snakes! Or should I say suffering Mum? I don't think I'd care to be hissed at either!

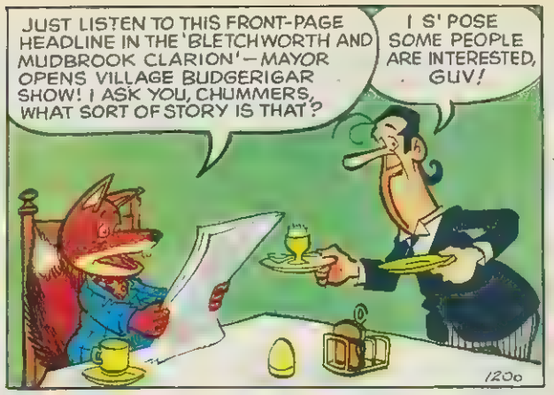
Dear Editor

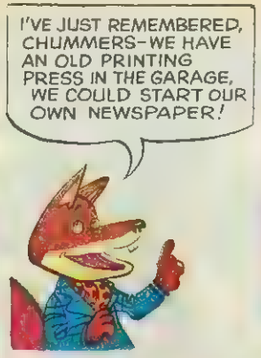
I am nine years old. I am writing to tell you about my puppet. I call it Marie. When I get some money I am going to buy another puppet. I enjoy working my puppet, and I often put on records and dance Marie to them. My favourite stories are Tom and Jerry, Mighty Moth, Animal Magic and Laurel and Hardy. I enjoy reading TV Comic very much.

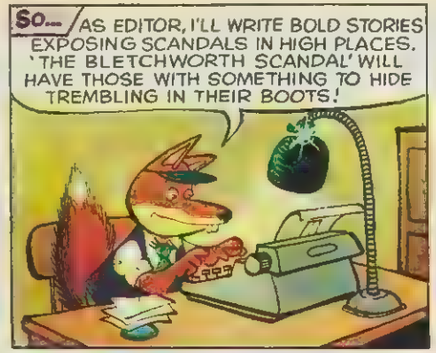
Julie Hemburrow,
Horfield, Bristol.

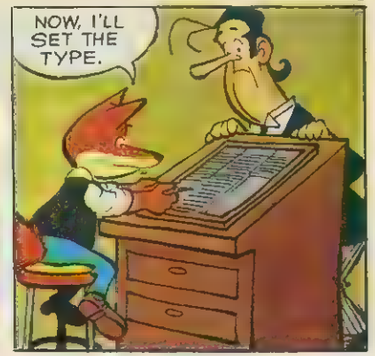
Well, Julie, you've earned yourself £1 by writing to us about Marie. That should put you a little nearer to buying a second puppet.

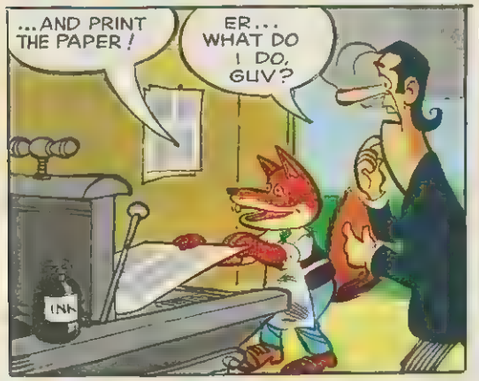
BASIL BRUSH

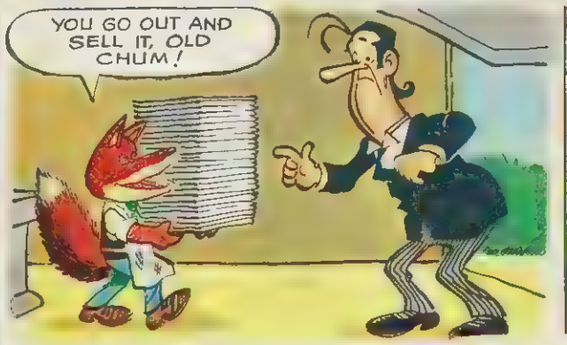

JUST LISTEN TO THIS FRONT-PAGE HEADLINE IN THE 'BLETCHWORTH AND MUDBROOK CLARION'—MAYOR OPENS VILLAGE BUDGERIGAR SHOW! I ASK YOU, CHUMMERS, WHAT SORT OF STORY IS THAT?
I S' POSE SOME PEOPLE ARE INTERESTED, GUV!
1200

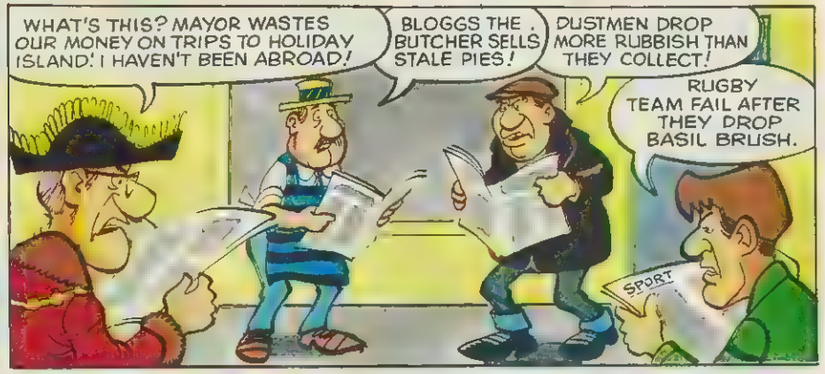



SO... AS EDITOR, I'LL WRITE BOLD STORIES EXPOSING SCANDALS IN HIGH PLACES. 'THE BLETCHWORTH SCANDAL' WILL HAVE THOSE WITH SOMETHING TO HIDE TREMBLING IN THEIR BOOTS!

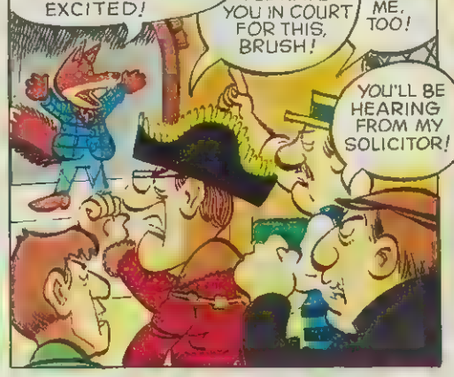


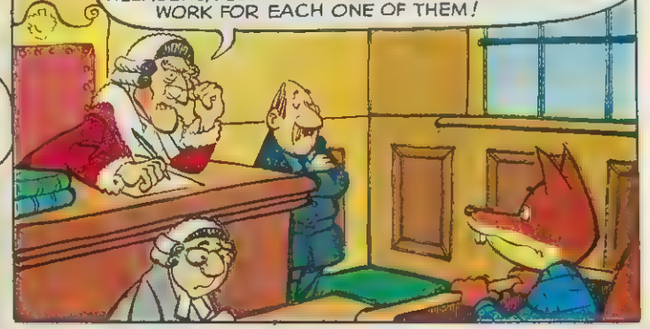


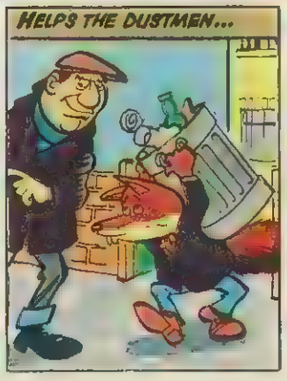


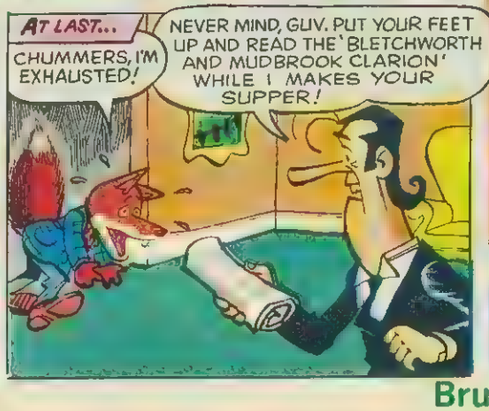

WHAT'S THIS? MAYOR WASTES OUR MONEY ON TRIPS TO HOLIDAY ISLAND! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABROAD!
BLOGGS THE BUTCHER SELLS STALE PIES!
DUSTMEN DROP MORE RUBBISH THAN THEY COLLECT!
RUGBY TEAM FAIL AFTER THEY DROP BASIL BRUSH.
SPORT

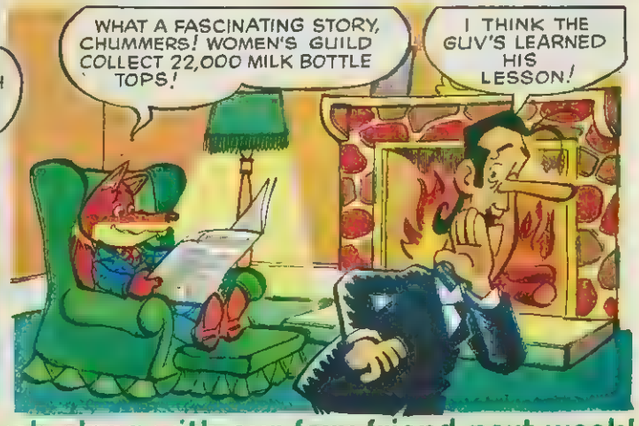
BACK HOME...
GUV! GASP! 'OW DID YOU DISCOVER ALL THOSE SCANDALS?
OH, I DIDN'T DISCOVER THEM, CHUMMERS—I JUST MADE THE STORIES UP AS I WENT ALONG TO MAKE THE PAPER INTERESTING!





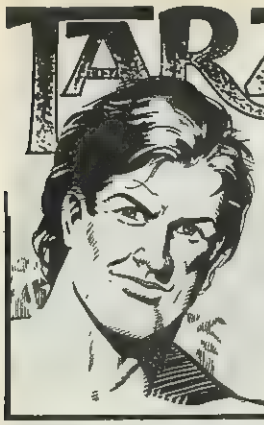



AT LAST...
CHUMMERS, I'M EXHAUSTED!
NEVER MIND, GUV. PUT YOUR FEET UP AND READ THE 'BLETCHWORTH AND MUDBROOK CLARION' WHILE I MAKES YOUR SUPPER!



Brush along with our foxy friend next week!

TARZAN



TARZAN and Boy help the crew of an old tramp steamer to escape attacking Batuwi warriors. Later, skipper Freddy Snark becomes enraged when Boy steps close to one of several fish tanks, containing river samples, below deck. Growing suspicious, Tarzan returns secretively to inspect the tank's contents more closely. But . .

THE GIANT NATIVE ALERTS SNARK AND HIS PARTNER, FERRET..
MASTER, I CAUGHT HIM BY THE FISH-TANKS. IT WAS FORTUNATE I COULD NOT SLEEP..
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, KANGAR. I HAD A HUNCH THAT JUNGLE MAN SUSPECTED SOMETHING!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO TRY AND DOUBLE-CROSS ME, GRAB THE BOY, KANGAR!
YOU SPEAK IN RIDDLES, SNARK. I SEEK ONLY THE TRUE REASON WHY THE BATUWI HUNT YOU.

EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, MORE CRAFT MOVE SILENTLY ALONG THE RIVER...
THE EVIL ONES GROW CARELESS. I SEE NO GUARD. THEY WILL NOT LIVE TO WATCH THE SUN RISE.

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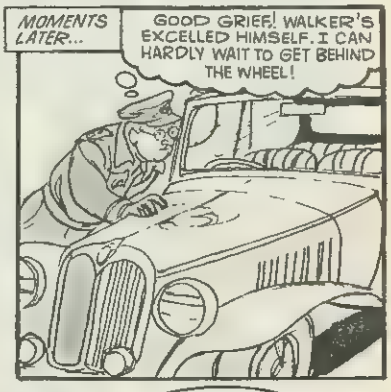
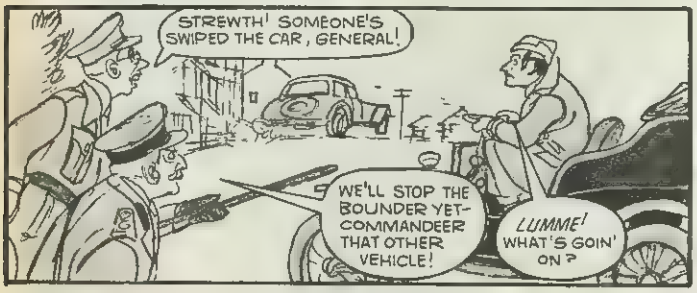
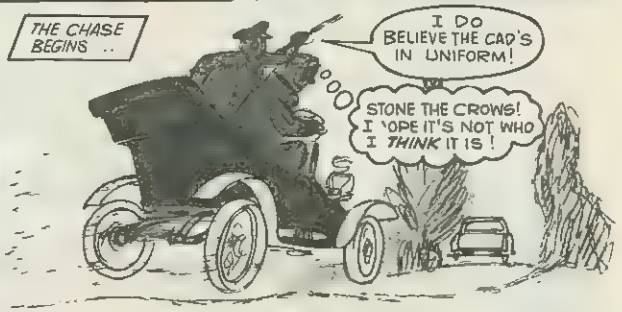
Soon: Tarzan fights for freedom!

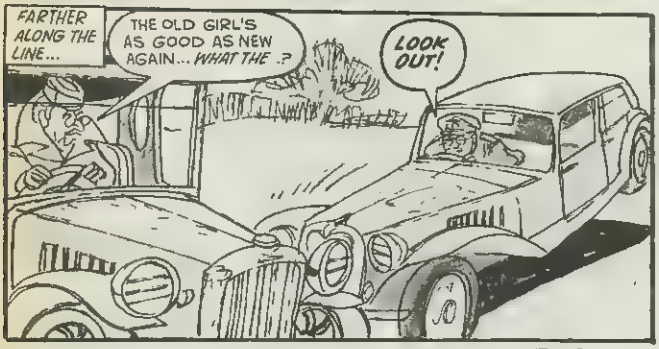
CORPORAL JONES'S VAN IS GIVING TROUBLE...
IT'S ABSURD THAT I HAVE TO RELY UPON THAT USELESS HEAP. I SHOULD HAVE A STAFF CAR!
NO NEED TO BE RUDE, MR MAINWARING! SHE'S JUST RUNNING A BIT 'OT, THAT'S ALL!

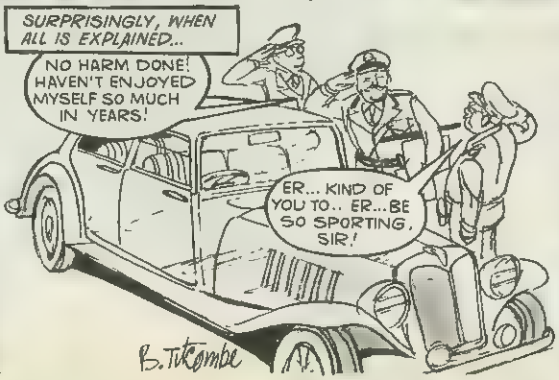
AT THE CHURCH HALL NEXT DAY.
SHALL I WAIT, SIR?
YOU CAN FIND YOURSELF SOME TEA, SMITH. MY SURPRISE INSPECTION MIGHT TAKE A LITTLE TIME!

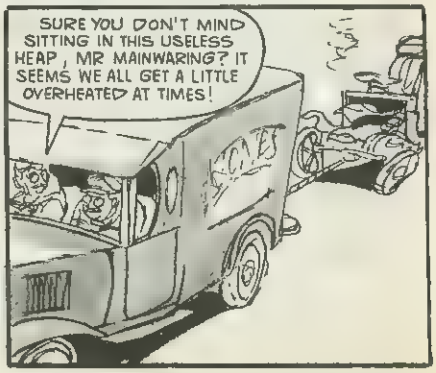









SURPRISINGLY, WHEN ALL IS EXPLAINED...
NO HARM DONE! HAVEN'T ENJOYED MYSELF SO MUCH IN YEARS!
ER... KIND OF YOU TO.. ER... BE SO SPORTING, SIR!
B. Tidtombe



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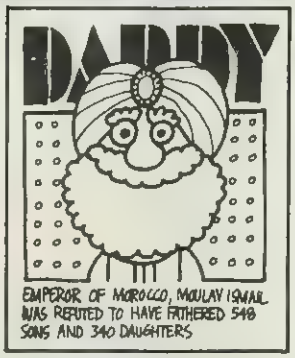
Mainwaring makes music next week.

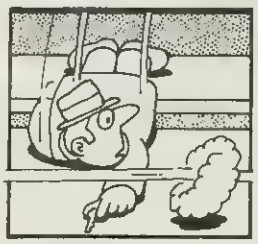
it's a record

From the Guinness Book of Records compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter

THE WORLD'S NARROWEST STREET IS ST JOHN'S LANE IN ROME WITH A WIDTH OF 19 INCHES.



EMPEROR OF MOROCCO, MOULAY ISMAIL WAS REPUTED TO HAVE FATHERED 548 SONS AND 340 DAUGHTERS



ARTHUR RANDALL HAD HIS CAR TOWED AWAY WITHIN 60 SECONDS OF PARKING ON A CLEARWAY. THE COST OF RECOVERY OF £6·50 GIVES A PARKING RATE OF £390 PER HOUR.

THE LONGEST RECORDED HEART STOPPAGE IS 3 HOURS IN THE CASE OF A NORWEGIAN BOY, ROGER ARNTZEN, IN 1962 WHO WAS RESCUED AFTER FALLING INTO A RIVER.

©BEAVERBROOK NEWSPAPERS 1975

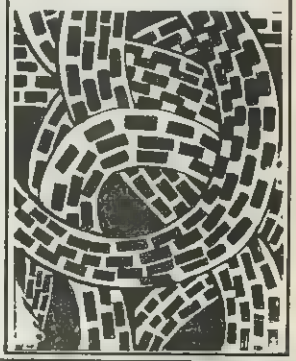
THE WORLD'S MOST EXPENSIVE SCHOOL IS OXFORD ACADEMY, NEW JERSEY, USA. WITH ANNUAL FEES OF £3,500.

THE WORLD'S MOST EXPENSIVE STAMP, A ONE CENT BLACK ON MAGENTA ISSUED IN BRITISH GUIANA (NOW GUYANA) IN 1856, WAS SOLD IN 1970 FOR £116,666. IT WAS ONCE BOUGHT FROM A SCHOOLBOY FOR 6 OLD SHILLINGS.

I WASHED THE CAR TODAY AND I CAN'T DO A THING WITH IT...

A MALE DRIVER RECEIVED 10 TRAFFIC TICKETS, DROVE ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ROAD FOUR TIMES, COMMITTED FOUR HIT-AND-RUN OFFENCES AND CAUSED SIX ACCIDENTS, ALL WITHIN 20 MINUTES IN McKINNEY, TEXAS.

BUSIEST TRAFFIC POINT IN THE WORLD IS THE HARBOR AND SANTA MONICA INTERCHANGE IN LOS ANGELES WITH A 24-HOUR AVERAGE OF 420,000.



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STAMP COMPETITION

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1 What country issued "The Penny Black" in 1840? .....

2 What country NEVER puts its name on its stamps .....

3 Have Writers or poets ever appeared on British stamps? .....

4 Has TUTANKHAMUN ever appeared on British stamps? .....

Prizes. 12 diff Great Britain stamps sent free for each correct answer. If all 4 answers correct, we will send you 50 diff G.B. stamps plus a fine facsimile block of 6 unused PENNY BLACKS (genuine originals would cost £1,000 or more!).

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The BUGS BUNNY Show

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'KING-SIZE CARROT'

AHA! HERE COMES BUGSY, HIRAM! READY WITH THE CARROTS!
H'MM! VERY POOR! VERY POOR!
?
MOST DISAPPOINTING! THE LONGEST GREENERY ON ANY ONE CARROT WAS SEVEN INCHES!
B. SPROUT GREENGROCER
GASP! HE DIDN'T BUY A SINGLE CARROT!
LET US TRY IN HERE, SHALL WE?
MR. BEANS
GREENGROCER
!
H'MM! A LITTLE BETTER THIS TIME! EIGHT INCHES!
IT'S MOST IMPORTANT THAT I FIND OUT JUST HOW LONG CARROT GREENERY CAN GROW, SIR!
SQ.
AHA! AHA! TEN INCHES! A GREAT IMPROVEMENT! BUT I DOUBT IF THAT WILL BE ENOUGH!
SIGH! THE LONGEST GREENERY I EVER SAW ON A CARROT, RABBIT, WAS TWELVE INCHES!
H'MM! TWELVE INCHES YOU SAID?
WEATHER BUREAU
THERE IS HOPE YET! I SHALL ENQUIRE WITHIN!
THE SNOWFALL, RABBIT! I'M AFRAID IT'S A FULL FOURTEEN INCHES!
F-FOURTEEN INCHES! GASP!
WEATHER BUREAU
SIGH! NO CARROT-SCRUMPING TODAY! EVEN TWELVE INCHES OF GREENERY CAN'T SHOW ABOVE FOURTEEN INCHES OF SNOW!
CHEER UP, WABBIT! THERE'S A THAW FWOREWAST! TWEE-HEE-HEE!

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Bugsy's licked by a lollipop soon!

POPEYE
SPINACH
CAN I HAVE A PIGGY-BACK, UNCA?
SURE, SWEE, PEA.
THIS IS FUN, UNCA!
WE'RE HOME AGAIN, SWEE'PEA. TIME TO GET OFF.
CAN I GIVE YOU A PIGGY-BACK NOW, UNCA?
ARF! ARF! YOU COULDN'T CARRY YA UNCA POPEYE, KIDDLIN'!
OH, NO?
GORSH!
HOW'S THAT, UNCA?
HAW! HAW! NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHIN'!
FANCY A GREAT, BIG SAILOR LETTIN' HIS LIL' NEPHEW GIVE HIM A PIGGY-BACK!
AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT, EH?
BRUTUS IS SPOILIN' UNCA POPEYE'S PIGGY-BACK!
PIG STY
WELL, YOU'D NEVER SEE ME TAKIN' A PIGGY-BACK!
OH, NO?
OH, NO!
SHALL WE CONTINUE, UNCA?
LET'S.
HARD LUCK, UNCA. YOUR PIGGY-BACK WILL BE OVER SOON, BUT IT LOOKS AS IF BRUTUS'S WILL GO ON FOR HOURS AND HOURS!

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A golf-ball barrage for Brutus soon!

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT Roobarb

AS THE WINTER SNOWS ARE AT THEIR BITTEREST, THE GARDEN DISAPPEARS UNDER A CONTINUOUS CARPET OF WHITE...

WHOEVER KEEPS THROWING THIS STUFF INTO THE GARDEN IS BEING DREADFULLY INCONSIDERATE!

THEY SAY IT IS ALL COMING FROM THE POLE IN THE NORTH!

IS THAT THE ONE THAT LIVES NEAR WARSAW? WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEONE TOLD HIM TO KEEP HIS SNOW!

ROOBARB MAKES AN IMMEDIATE RESOLUTION...

THE ARCTIC IS A VERY LONG WAY AWAY, ROOBARB!

DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, CUSTARD. IT WON'T TAKE ME A TICK TO FIND IT WITH THIS COMPASS THAT I GOT FROM A CHRISTMAS CRACKER!

PERSUADED TO GO ALONG FOR THE LAUGH, THE TWO-ANIMAL EXPEDITION IS SOON UNDERWAY...

PUFF! PUFF! WHICH WAY NOW, CUSTARD?

LEFT I THINK— NO, RIGHT...

THE CHRISTMAS CRACKER COMPASS PROVES TO HAVE A WAY OF ITS OWN...

LEFT, LEFT... NO, RIGHT... TURN ROUND A LITTLE...

UNTIL...

TO THE SOUTH

ARE WE THERE YET?

SNIGGER! IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHICH WAY YOU'RE FACING - AND WE'RE FACING THE WRONG WAY!

BUT FORTITUDE OVERCOMES SHEER FATIGUE...

THAT POLE MUST HAVE BEEN WARNED WE ARE COMING. HE'S SENDING DOWN MORE SNOW!

AND WHEN IT STOPS...

I'M SORRY, ROOBARB. WE'RE COMPLETELY LOST!

NONSENSE, FELINE FRIEND! OBSERVE, UP FRONT. IS THAT NOT A POLE? GIVE ME A BEARING. IT MUST BE DUE NORTH!

IF YOU ARE THE POLE THEY CALL NORTH, WOULD YOU KINDLY TAKE YOUR SNOW BACK TO WHERE IT BELONGS!

CAW!

THAT TOLD HIM! EH, CUSTARD?

YOU CERTAINLY DID, ROOBARB!

BUT, AS THEY SAY, ONE PROBLEM LEADS TO ANOTHER...

TRUST YOU TO GET US KNEE-DEEP IN TROUBLE!

I TRUST YOU HAVEN'T GOT COLD FEET ABOUT OUR EXPEDITION, CUSTARD!

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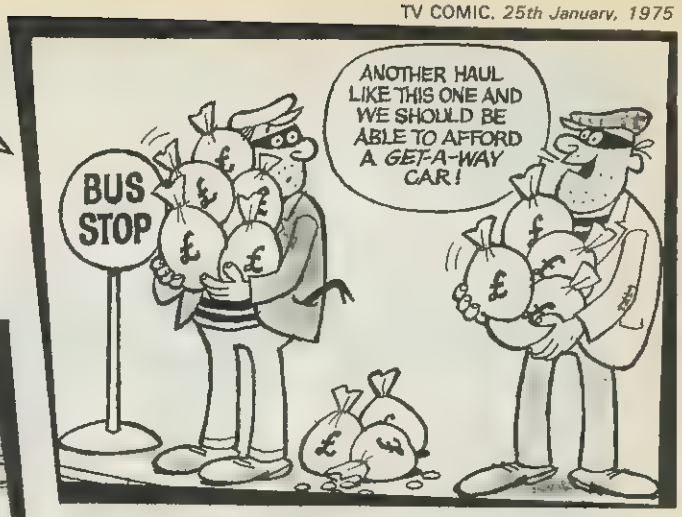
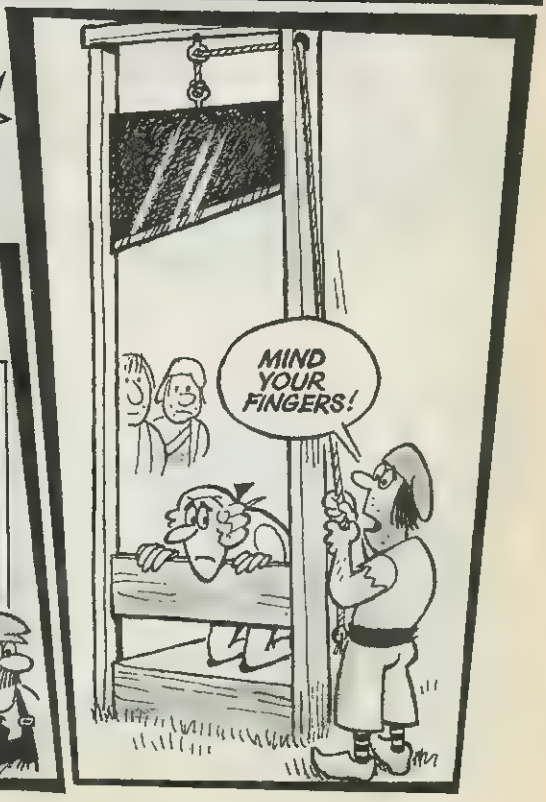
Roobarb rides again soon!

TV COMIC JOKES



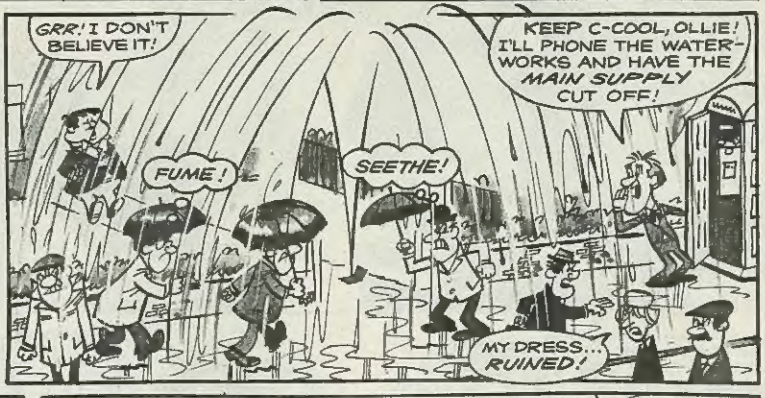


Calling all readers!

The Editor regrets that due to further increases in production costs, the price of TV COMIC will be 8p from next week.

Laurel & Hardy

© 1975 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation


GRR! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
KEEP C-COOL, OLLIE! I'LL PHONE THE WATER-WORKS AND HAVE THE MAIN SUPPLY CUT OFF!
FUME!
SEETHE!
MY DRESS... RUINED!

GRR! I'LL GIVE YOU BLOCKED SINKS WHEN I CATCH YOU UP!
HOWL! DON'T TALK ABOUT SINKS, OLLIE! IF THIS BOAT SINKS I'M SUNK! BOO-HOO-HOO!
NEW YORK 1000 MILES

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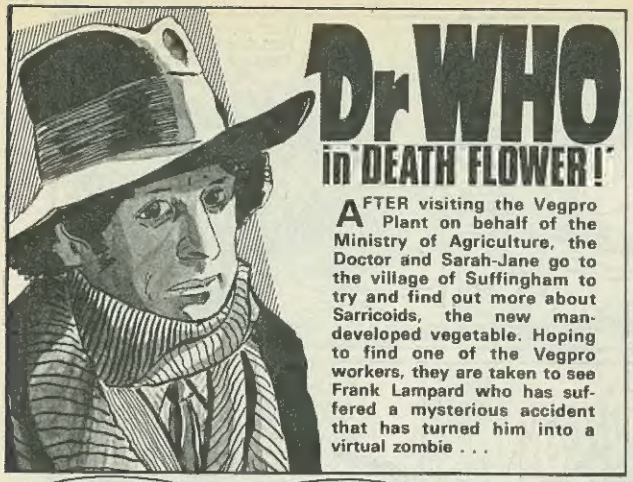


Dr WHO in 'DEATH FLOWER!'

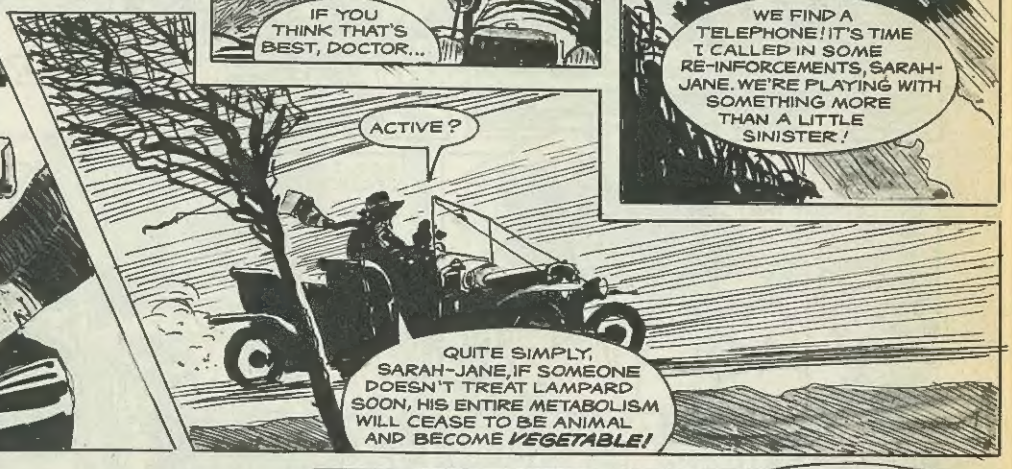
AFTER visiting the Vegpro Plant on behalf of the Ministry of Agriculture, the Doctor and Sarah-Jane go to the village of Suffingham to try and find out more about Sarricoids, the new man-developed vegetable. Hoping to find one of the Vegpro workers, they are taken to see Frank Lampard who has suffered a mysterious accident that has turned him into a virtual zombie . . .

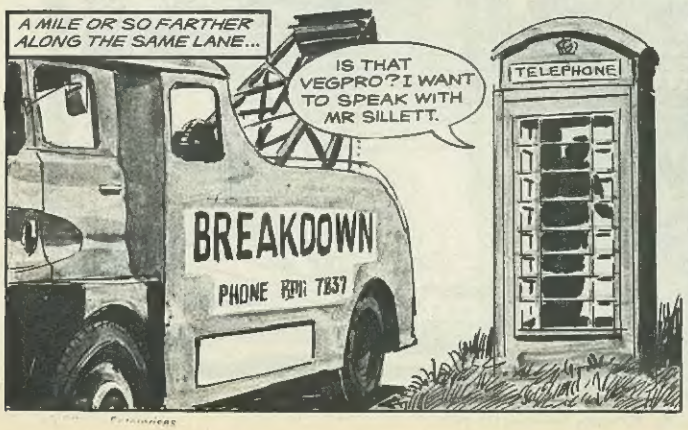
IF THAT WAS ANY ORDINARY BURN IT SHOULD'VE CLEARED UP WEEKS AGO!
YOU'RE RIGHT THERE, MRS LAMPARD. BUT WHY HASN'T YOUR LOCAL DOCTOR SENT YOUR HUSBAND TO THE HOSPITAL?

DR PETERS SAID IT WOULDN'T BE NECESSARY.
...AND IS DR PETERS ALSO THE MEDICAL CONSULTANT FOR VEGPRO?
I CAN ANSWER THAT ONE, DOCTOR. I'VE SEEN 'IS CAR GOIN' IN THERE PRETTY OFTEN.

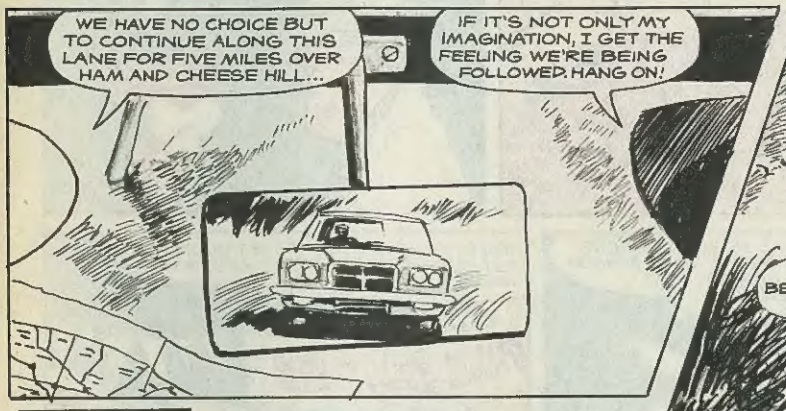
AND SECONDS LATER...
I'M VERY MUCH OBLIGED TO TO YOU BOTH. I SHALL ARRANGE FOR YOUR HUSBAND'S ADMITTANCE TO A TOP LONDON HOSPITAL AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, MRS LAMPARD.
IF YOU THINK THAT'S BEST, DOCTOR...

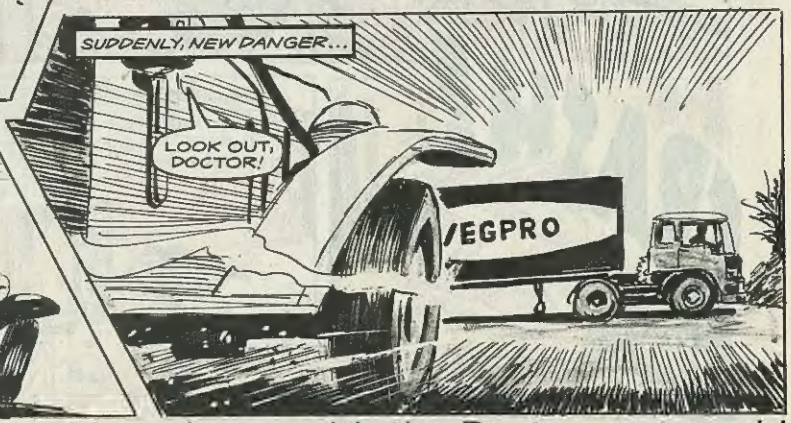
NO SOONER HAS SARAH-JANE CLIMBED ABOARD...
WHAT HAPPENS NOW? WHY THE RUSH?
WE FIND A TELEPHONE! IT'S TIME I CALLED IN SOME RE-INFORCEMENTS, SARAH-JANE. WE'RE PLAYING WITH SOMETHING MORE THAN A LITTLE SINISTER!

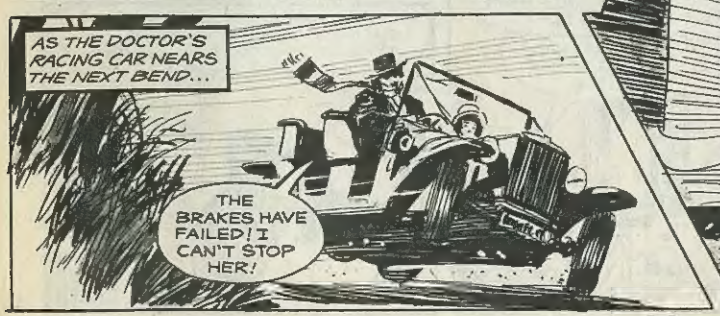

ACTIVE?
QUITE SIMPLY, SARAH-JANE, IF SOMEONE DOESN'T TREAT LAMPARD SOON, HIS ENTIRE METABOLISM WILL CEASE TO BE ANIMAL AND BECOME VEGETABLE!



GOOD WORK, ALBERT. YOU'D BETTER DEAL WITH THE TELEPHONE AS WELL, JUST IN CASE HE TRIES TO CALL LONDON!
IT'S FIXED, MR SILLETT. A WHILE OR SO AND THEY'LL PACK UP COMPLETELY!


WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO CONTINUE ALONG THIS LANE FOR FIVE MILES OVER HAM AND CHEESE HILL...
IF IT'S NOT ONLY MY IMAGINATION, I GET THE FEELING WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED. HANG ON!





More drama with the Doctor next week!

PINK PANTHER
LET ME MAKE SURE I'VE GOT THIS RIGHT—YOU WANT ME TO BACK YOU WITH MY MONEY FOR THIS SCHEME OF YOURS?
THAT'S RIGHT.
IN WHICH YOU'RE FIRED ON A BICYCLE, BY ROCKET, UP A RAMP AND ACROSS THE CANYON?
CORRECT!
AND IF YOU SUCCEED?
WE SPLIT THE TAKINGS, HALF EACH.
BUT IF YOU FAIL?
THEN WE BOTH LOSE BECAUSE NOBODY WILL HAVE TO PAY UNTIL THE STUNT IS OVER.
ISN'T THAT TAKING A RISK?
NOT REALLY. I'M ALMOST CERTAIN TO MAKE IT. IT'LL TAKE A PIECE OF AWFUL BAD LUCK TO STOP ME!
SO...
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! SEE THE DEATH-DEFYING PINK PANTHER!
WAY IN
HE WILL BE ROCKETED ONE AND-A-HALF MILES ACROSS THE CANYON ON A BICYCLE!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY TO GET IN, ONLY TO GET OUT IF OUR HERO SUCCEEDS. IF HE FAILS, GULP! IT'S FREE!
DEATH DEFYING
PINK PANTHER
SOON...
WOOOSH!
CRASH!
LATER...
WE'RE RUINED! EVERYBODY'S GONE WITHOUT PAYING A BEAN!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WERE SURE TO MAKE IT?
...UNLESS I HAD A PIECE OF BAD LUCK.
AND THAT'S WHAT I CALL BAD LUCK—I GOT A PUNCTURE IN MY BACK TYRE ON TAKE OFF!

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Panther paints a masterpiece soon!